

# Assassin, The Price Of Power

I am in the dark  
Cold like steel  
No one to talk to  
Nothing to see  
In the mist are a thousand creatures  
Hounding me, never free  
Eaten alive in my own hell  
Left to rot, in eternity  
Could it be?  
That I still live?  
No one knows  
Forgotten souls  
In my lifetime I was an ancient king in a golden era  
I ruled the world with my sword as I'd enjoyed  
Revolutionaries and enemies I would kill  
My word was the law  
And my throne was untouchable  
Leading wars to the east and west was my success  
My kingdom grew every day richer and stronger  
I became so great, heaven's god would have to fear me  
Never enough, the taste of power was so great  
My highest desire were my dreams made of fire  
My power  
Faster and faster, my fall as a master  
Falling deeper and deeper  
Beaten by my own beliefs  
The price of power  
Lost everything, my kingdom gone  
Emptiness, still fighting on  
Still needing it, the power to rule  
It's eating me, never free  
The red king destroyed my kingdom and my land  
I'm his prisoner and a freak show for the masses  
I'm crying out for mercy that no one can hear  
Arms and legs in chains  
The way I disappear  
From king to god, from heaven to hell  
Strong and stronger, broken and destroyed  
Hoping to be saved from my misery  
Try to get control what I can't control  
No, let's go, free my mind